

the individuals. The fault with the present order of the industrial world has been and is in the moral, or lack of the moral, element in the education of the individual. The kingdom of God has been left out of the education of the individual. There can be no kingdom of God on earth that is not first in the heart of the individual. There can be no society righteousness until each heart is righteous. There is an ideal, but no real kingdom until all hearts have the indwelling of Christ. It is not more law, but less law, that society needs. When all hearts are full of righteousness society can live without formal law. The enactment of law does not and never did produce righteousness. The function of law is to punish evil, protect, not produce righteousness.

Love's Interpretation

Robert F. Sample, D. D.

Love is sight. Its measure graduates Christ's manifestations of His glory and our capacity to receive them. Christians differ in their spiritual receptivity, as in the development of their natural senses. Standing at the prow of a vessel, looking intently toward the East, discerning nothing but a wilderness of waves, I was surprised when the sailor at my side declared that he saw the coast line of Palestine and the towers of Jaffa. It was not a delusion, for another half hour's sail brought within the range of my shorter vision what he was first to discover.

You and I sit down with an experienced believer whose ardent love for Christ is a source of perpetual joy, and with him we study the Master's words. We soon think we have compassed their meaning, sounded their depths, and extracted all their sweetness. But it is not long until we learn that he has gone far in advance of us, and we wonder, with a growing surprise, as he discourses of the wealth of some little clause, or some single word, that fell from Jesus' lips. His face grows radiant with the light of another world, and his whole being is mellowed, enlarged and filled by the divine presence, so that the great globe under our feet becomes to him only a perishable atom, while his soul seeks a city to come, breathes its atmosphere, and anticipates its joys.

Why this difference? He loves more; and Christ is manifesting Himself to him in a fullness as yet unknown to us. This is Love's recompense. While it increases knowledge, it transforms the soul into Christ's image. It prepares the believer for larger measure of joy, greater capacities for service, and higher distinction in glory, to be realized when a few more years shall have gone by. Love is the ground and measure of our Lord's manifestation of himself.

Don't Act a Lie

Exchange.

When I was quite young I once acted a lie, and my heart is sad whenever I think of it.

"One day, when my mother had company, she took the china sugar-bowl to the kitchen to fill it. I stood beside her while she was

cutting up the large pieces. For a moment she left her work, I knew I ought not to do it, but I thought I would try to cut a little; but as I brought down the knife I hit the handle of the sugar-bowl and down it fell; and in a moment I put the handle in its place and shoved it against the wall, so that it need not fall off. I had hardly done so when my mother came back and went on with her work; but soon a heavy blow jarred the bowl, and down fell the handle. If mother had looked into my face, she would not have said, 'Why! Can it be that such a jar should break the handle? but I was careless in setting it against the wall.'

"I was on the point of saying, 'No, mother, it was I that was careless; I did it but something said, 'Don't tell it all now, it can't be helped,' so I kept still, and acted a lie. I did not say I did not do it; but I meant a lie, and it is the thoughts we have in the heart that God looks at.

"Not many months after that my mother was taken sick. I was sent away from home to stay most of the time, and she died before I could tell her. Oh, what bitter tears I shed as I looked upon that sweet face and remembered how I had deceived her.

"Many years have passed since then; but my sin still comes up before me. I never think of it but my heart is heavy. I hope God has forgiven me, tho I can never forgive myself."

Missions

From the National Capital

I wish to make special mention of the missionary work being done by the children in Brother Hazlett's charge at Salisbury, Pa. On Children's day that church set aside ten dollars for the Washington City mission, a large portion of which having been gathered by eight children, the pastor's boy and girl of six and one-half and eight years respectively taking the lead in the work. What an easy matter it would be to raise money if all the girls and boys thru out the brotherhood would follow their example. Let all pastors do everything within their power to encourage the children in this work. Let us hear from all of the boys and girls. Get to work and keep an account of all money collected with the name of each person so that we can publish the names. Who will be first to respond?

Many people are in favor of doing away with the regular preaching services during the hot season. For my part it seems to me that it is much more consistent to "keep up the fight" in the hot weather. The devil never suspends operation; why should we? God may do some wonderful work thru us, if we let him, even in dog days. Some of us have proved him in this way many times.

On last Sunday our congregations were not so large as usual on account of the intense heat—it seems to me that never before in my life was I so warm from preaching,—

and yet we realized that the Holy Spirit was with us in power, and when the regular invitation was extended at the close of the evening service, another precious soul, a young lady of much promise, came forward desiring to follow Jesus in all of his appointed ways. Who knows what the loss might have been in eternity had we said on that day, "On account of the excessive heat there will be no services this evening?" [Of course a few might have met and said a short prayer or two and sing a short song or two to "keep up appearances," you know.] That same lady was received by baptism on Wednesday evening and caused our hearts to rejoice. Her husband has a position on "The Dolphin," the President's boat, and at present is up north somewhere and will not likely return before fall. I had a talk with him before leaving and he seemed "almost persuaded" to make the surrender to Christ.

I have not been well for several days, but trust soon to be all right again. Many of our people have already sought their summer resorts, many others are soon to follow, but we expect to spend the summer in Washington, "tarrying by the stuff." During the heat of the day we shall remain in the shade as much as possible, and do outside work during morning and evening hours. Thank God that his grace is always sufficient.

We have had several pressing invitations to come and spend some of the hot weather in the country, in the mountains etc., and were we to "confer with flesh and blood," we would soon bid adieu to the terrible heat of the city, but we expect, by the grace of God to get the blessing promised to him that "endureth temptation," (Jas. 1: 12) the promise is to the one that endureth, not to him that fleeth from it.

Pray for us.

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ONE OF THE HEROES OF CHRISTIAN HISTORY

William Carey

WAYLAND HOYT, D. D.

There are certain great lessons pertinent to all times, which the life of this Christian hero, William Carey, evidently teaches. I would briefly suggest some of them.

ENNOBLING POWER OF A GREAT THOUGHT.

Andrew Fuller tells how, entering, one day, William Carey's cobbling workshop, he found a very large map on the wall, consisting of several sheets of paper pasted together, on which was represented every country in the known world, with jottings of all he had met with in his reading concerning, principally its religious condition. And Dr. Culross, the best biographer of this Christian hero, adds: "The great thought that inspired the shoe maker preacher had its natural effect, and dignified and enlarged his being."

The younger Mr. Ryland told thus of the baptism of William Carey: "I baptized in